CITY AND DISTRICT. THE MAN IN THE STEEPLE. How the Metropolitan Chimes are Played.

CHRISTMAS MORNING IN THE BELFRY-SOMETHING ABOUT THE SCIENCE OF BELLS AS EXPLAINED BY PROF. WIDDOWS-BELLS THAT SPEAK WITHOUT BE ING TOUCHED-THE MECHANICAL ARRANGEMENT FOR RINGING THE CHIMES, &C.

steeple door at the head of the gallery stairs and thence clambered up a long, narrow and almost little square apartment was Prof. Widdows, the the notes of which, as they issued forth from the copper-throated belis, far overhead, were softened s apartment like a distant chiming. For the cetting above was solid, excepting the small holes through which ran the rods connecting with the elappers or hammers of the bells. In the center of the apartment was a stand about five feet in with the nine handles or levers, which in turn bells. A music book was spread open on a le bracket above the key-board, or row of haniles, and jets of gas on either side threw their light upon the page. The Professor, with eye intent upon e notes, worked manfully at the levers until he ing spinning and humming through the morning air, when he turned panting and perspiring to wel-come the reporter. The welcome, however, was brief as the Professor had to turn again to his music in order to finish the fourteen selections comprising his morning program. Meanwhile the blackness of night turned to gray. Wayfarers, whom pleasure or duty called out of their homes early Christmas morning, stopped to listen to the chimes. On pealed the chimes, and when the last lingering note of "Home, Sweet Home," which closed the program, had died away, and the Professor turned to the reporter it was broad daylight. porter, it was broad daylight.

BELL RINGING VERSUS CHIMING. "People used to play chimes with ropes," said the reporter suggestively, "a man for every bell." "That was bell-ringing and not chiming," said the Professor. "They could not play tunes. All they could do was to ring the changes. The bell had to swing over and back, and of course that could not be done quickly enough to make it possible to play tunes. Now, there are some secrets about playing the chimes. Now, you see I can phrase almost if not quite as well as on an organ," and the Professor struck off a stave or two of an air which must have startled the passers by, who supposed the chimes had settled down to silence for the rest of the day. "There are only nine bells here," continued the Professor, chatting away, "an octave and one over. Now there are se s, played on three bells, which require more , but by combining several notes, they can be played so that you could not tell what was missing. I can strike four notes at once, this way, although I have but two hands," and the Professor pressing down two levers with each hand, again akened the echoes of the steeple with a deep thord, "Then," he continued, "to show you furplayed softly or loud at will. You see, I know just where the clappers hang. By pressing the lever down only so far you get a soft note. By throwing it all the way down you bring it out loud and clear. Once when I was playing the chimes at the Centennial I had to go away one day, oger, to play the chimes for me. He really othing about music, but thought he knew hing about chimes. Everybody noticed the nce. This bell-ringer knew nothing about the lights and shades of the bells. Bells are made for music and not for noise. But will you go up

ing into a beliry on a chilly Christmas morning roof-litting nor wester a few years ago. Up, up into light and dust, up orter and the Professor peered into the bells and were tangled v the storm of melody which the bells Professor. "These bells are said people to be out of tune. They are not out been cut or bevelled off instead of beered off, to a fine edge. That was done in if I told you I could make a bell speak without touching it. Well, it can be done. If you give a minor third above the consonant note of the bell, it will respond. I will show you." The Professor clambered over the ropes and timbers till ie got his head under one of the bells. Then he egan to pipe with his voice like a precentor exregion of harmony for the proper pitch gave forth a little humming ring in response. When bells are tested," said the Professor, "they are tested with an old-fashioned pitch-pipe. With such a pipe, I could stand some distance from the bell and make it respond so you could hear it in the street. That response note is the 'harmonic' of the bell. It is the last note that leaves the bell, pass-

ing off the rim." The Professor explained the technical parts of circle called the sounding bow, on which the hammer strikes. Above that and near the top is the waist of the bell. When the clapper strikes, the bow, could follow the sound, or the vibrations, up the side of the bell to the waist, where it stops, and then down again, until the harmonic or last little bells are made of a composition of copper and tin-about seventy-nine per cent being copper. Too much tin makes the sound too sharp. The proportions of the mixture have been established by long when he and the reporter had clambered down again to the little square room, "I have an idea nt could be made on the bells opose by changing the shape of the bell to get betfer results. For instance, I believe I could get the same note out of a 1,500 pound bell is out of that big 3,000 pound bell up in the steeple, but I won't explain my plan, for I may want to patent it. I think, though, that a set of chimes could be made so as not to cost more than a thousand dollars, and every village can have its chimes."

A Suggestion. To the Editor of THE EVENING STAR:

It is suggested that ladies who intend to receive on New Year's day allow their Christmas evergreen wreaths to hang in their parlor windows until after New Year as an invitation to their friends to call on the latter day.

This suggestion would be worth more were it not for the fact that many persons follow the custom, much older than that of making and receiving New Year calls, of leaving their Christmas decorations hang where placed until twelfth night. This fact would take away from the significance of the plan as suggested by our correspondent.—ED. STAR.]

Running Street Cars Down Capitol Hill

To the Editor of THE EVENING STAR: Through the medium of your columns I desire to call the attention of the public and the authorities to the dangerous practice of the W. and G. R. R. Co. in running their cars down Capitol Hill in slippery weather. When single teams are in use the driver unhitches the horse and the car slides down with the conductor at the forward brake. In case the car is not heavily loaded it generally proceeds in safety down the hill, turns the curve of 1st street, and is then checked in its further course. The whole operation is in itself of a most reckless nature, as has been repeatedly proven by the accidents that happen from time to time. On last Sunday I was a passenger on the car that left New Jersey avenue at 2:15 p. m. There were quite a number of passengers inside the car, and I stood on the platform when the car moved down the steep hill on its own accord, with the young conductar at the brake. Before the car was half way down the hill it was evident that with the terrific speed it had gained it would be impossisible to bring it around the sharp curve at the bottom of the hill. The brake was powerless, and, with lightning rapidity the car jumped the track, ran across 1st street, jumped the curbstone and continued running on the sidewalk towards the church, until some blankets, falling under the wheels, stopped its mad career. In the meantime the passengers were badly shaken, the windows broken and all movable gear scattered about. During the momentary excitement I could not learn of any injuries received by others, but in my own case I discovered a number of bruises, a large bump on my nead and consequently headache ever since, and an acute pain in one of the sides. A small divergence in its course would have thrown the car against the formidable church building at the corner or the lamp-post would have killed or crippled one of those at the forward end of the car. If the Commissioners have no power in this matter they should at once call upon Corgress to pass an ordinance forbidding the abovementioned manner of running cars down hills without horses. A small outlay would keep the track in a safe condition for horses to precede . the cars, but it seems that the company would rather endanger the lives of its patrons than

make timely expenditures that may save it, sooner or later, a large amount of indemnity. W. C. W. A Carson City photographer treats each oustomer who will take it to a drink of liquor, in order to get the proper "pleased expression" on

WAGON LOADS OF PRESENTS. The Christmas Business of the Express | His Great Western Cattle Ranch in the | The Outlook as to the Election of Bishop Companies.

THE TRAFFIC MUCH HEAVIER THAN LAST YEAR-THE | From the New York Star. GREAT VARIETY OF GOODS SENT BY EXPRESS-

Christmas morning just before the dawn. A light receipted for a large package intended to gladden investments, I'm not surprised to hear that he Lyman presides over the diocese of North Caro-graphers, but it affords amusement to thousands was drink. He thought it was "too much chants doing business with a million capital. twinkles through the cathedral glass window in the hearts of somebody's country relatives in Viris is in the toils at last." the steeple tower of the Metropolitan church, and ginia. As he dropped his pen and rested his elbows a minute later, still further up, another light ap- on the counter he continued to THE STAR man: pears through the little narrow slits of windows "Yes, it's been much heavier even than last year, almost in the steeple. St. Aloysius' bell tolls 6 both as regards goods shipped from here and shose in this city. He was accosted in the lobby of duties will be to confirm and if there are any porter the other day dropped into the store of o'clock, and then the chimes far up in the steeple received. And, too, the packages have been more the post office by a Star reporter yesterday candidates to ordain. peal forth their joyous and melodious welcome to valuable than usual. We have our shipments right Christmas. A Star reporter ascended to the little | up to date, and the rush that way is over. Saturday night there was a pressure though. We worked then shipping Christmas packages until five o'clock in the morning, and I didn't go to bed at all. For several perpendicular flight of steps, until he reached the days past we have had to employ quite a number of extra men and wagons too, and everything and everybody were kept on the jump. Of course we have delivered a great many packages in the city received from other places, but that part of the work is not completed. To-day and to-morrow, and perhaps even the next day we will be kept busy delivering greats as fact as received. busy delivering goods as fast as received. "How did our packages range in value! O! from several cents to several hundred dollars. Of course the that Dorsey failed to keep his agreement to sup-HUMAN NATURE AS OBSERVED BY AN EXPRESSMAN.

the official, musingly. "We see so many varieties of human nature. One person comes in and sends off a package valued at 25 cents and he has to pay over a dollar expressage. Then again package had sent the last note of the selection he was play- after package is brought in marked carefully and conspicuously 'glass; handle with care,' or 'this side up,' as if it were possible to keep a bundle or box in any particular position when sent by express. Then, too, just the reverse happens. Time and again people bring in packages containing glass ware or some equally fragible goods wrapped simply in a piece of paper and tied with a cord. When we explain that such packages can't go in that shape with any chance of safety they expressed the safety they expressed they expressed the safety they expressed the that shape with any chance of safety they expostulate and seem aggrieved that they have to put them in proper shape. There is one thing that we ship a great deal from Washington about this time of the year, and that's oysters. They bring them here in little kegs to be sent mostly to places in the west, where people don't know anything about the luscious bivalve. They find them mighty good eating, too, I'll bet. Do we lose many packages? Well, I should say not. We would of course if we had no system; but, you see, we have such a complete arrangement for you see, we have such a complete arrangement for checking all round that if a package does go astray, we can trace it right up in less than no time."

"Yes, ma'am; that bundle will go off to-night, and will be delivered at its destination to-morrow have been greatly attached to his home in the constitution were discussed, and it was at length agreed to substitute "a majority" for "twohad just stepped up to the counter with a package she had been delayed in preparing.

Not wishing to interrupt longer the duties of the overworked man, the reporter strolled out into the property of the mountains and plains of New Mexico. weather that the signal office had not predicted. Stopping at the office of

THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO EXPRESS company, he learned that their holiday experi- of interest. His friends assert that he is yet ences had been a good deal similar to those of the | quite wealthy, and | will come out of his embar-Adams company. "We have been kept hard at rassments unharmed. work from early morning until midnight for many days past," said the man behind the counter, "and we had about a dozen extra men employed, too, as well as a number of additional wagons. The work will be considerably lightened after to-day, although we expect to be kept pretty busy for several days to come delivering packages. The business has been heavier than last year, and it was more right so far. Last Friday night there was a slight accident up near Willian. The messenger was hurt a little, but the goods were not damaged at all, although considerably shaken up, and only a short delay was caused. I suppose we have sent away and received every kind of article imaginable, varying in size from a finger ring to a sleigh. Yes, we have been taxed to the utmost, but we can stand it once a year," he added, as the reporter took his

The Nutt-Dukes Tragedies.

been receiving anonymous letters of a threatening character. The first of these, received through the Uniontown post office on December 1, reads as follows: "You -, what are you afraid of? When you meet me on the streets you look like a dog, you kulking murderer. I'll have your heart's blood. The paupers out the line want money to defend that devil in jail. A rope is ready for him, and you are the one who has put it there; curse you! Your days are numbered. Tell Lizzie Nutt to sell her piano and let the paupers move out of the brick louse. Dukes is dead, but his avengers live. There are no paupers in the Dukes family. They never lie or beg. How do you think you will feel when bullets rattle through your old house: They are ready for you. Good by until we see you GOGGLES." Parts of this letter are omitted, being too vulgar and scandalous for publication.

Sunday night last the following note was found under the door of the residence of Col. Ewing Brownfield, president of the People's bank, of which Breckenridge is cashler: "Mr. Brownfield: Be on your guard. Clark Breckenridge will be shot at his desk. This is your first and last warning. Again be on your guard. This is not the town for his The People's bank is just across Main street from Jenning's hotel. It was in this bank that Capt. Nutt had his last conversation with Breckenridge on the fatal morning, one year ago yesterday. Here it was he told Breckenridge of the load that was crushing him down, and wept bitterly as he leaned against the same desk at which Dukes alleged avenger threatened to shoot Cashier Breck enridge. Col. Brownfield's dwelling joins the bank

Bloody Work in the South.

WHOLESALE SHOOTING AND LYNCHING IN MISSISSIPP AND TEXAS-TAKING OF LIFE BY SHOT-GUN AND

A terrible tragedy occurred in Yazor, Miss., Monday. J. T. Posey, of the firm of Williams & Posey. was insulted by John James, a colored butcher. Posey afterwards returned with friends to where James was last seen, when, without warning, the Jasper Nicholis were riddled with buckshot and inorganized, and under cover of the intense darkness of the night fired on Posey and his friends, who refrained from shooting because the streets were full of men and boys not connected with the difficulty. Jno. James, the leading negro was killed Tuesday morning while resisting arrest. It is claimed that neither politics nor race prejudices were the cause of the

Henry Pfeiffer, Wright McLemore and Thad McLemore were taken from a saloon in McDade, Texas, Monday night, by fifty well-armed masked men and carried a mile into the brush, where they were hanged to a tree. McLemore was charged with burglary, and the other two happened to be in six men, friends and relatives of the men hanged came to the town and picked a quarrel with Tom Bishop and George Millom, and a fight with shotguns and revelvers ensued. Two of the sixtette, Bayley and Asa Bayley, were killed, and a third, Haryward Bayley, was badly wounded. The remaining three escaped. Willis Griffin, a citizen was mortally wounded. The bodies of the two McLemores, the two Bayleys and Pfeiffer lay in the market house, unclaimed. The citizens have organ-

ized, expecting a general raid. A dispatch from Sherman, Texas, says: "A band of desperadoes are terrorizing the northwest portion of this (Grayson) county. When raided they seek their fastnesses in the Red River bottom. They

Another Cousin of A. T. Stewart. SUING THE WIDOW AND JUDGE HILTON TO RECOVER

HIS SHARE OF THE ESTATE. A St. Albans dispatch to the Boston Journal says that another cousin of the late A. T. Stewart has turned up in Vermont and is a claimant for a share of the wealth possessed by the widow of the dead merchant and Judge Hilton, the executor of the es-tate. The claimant is John Stewart, a resident in Johnson, who says he was born near Lisburn, in County Antrim, Ireland; that his father's name was Thomas Stewart, and that he was a brother of Alexander Stewart, who was the father of Alexander Furner Stewart, the New York merchant. He has already begun a suit against Cornelia M. Stewart and Henry Hilton to recover his share of the estate, and has been to New York to consult with L. E. Chittenden, who carried to a successful issue the suits of Alexander and Matthew Stewart, of Proctorsville, against the executor of the Stewart estate. On January 10th Judge Taft, of the Windsor county court, will attend at Granville to take the deposition of Mrs. Isabel Cosgrove, who was born in the north of Ireland and is the widow of Barney Cosgrove, who was an uncle of John Stewart. This claimant asserts that he can prove by her his birth and parentage, and also his rela-tionship to the late A. T. Stewart.

THE COLORADO AVALANCHES. - Mention was made in Monday's Star of a party of miners being over-whelmed by an avalanche at the Virginia mine, near Ouray, Col. A party that started out to their relief narrowly escaped death from a second ava-lanche. The sleds, containing four dead bodies, were carried 2,000 feet down the mountain side to a precipice 500 feet high, over which they were huried, and there they must remain until spring. The party finally reached Ouray nearly dead from exhaustion.

A woman has been arrested at Leyden who has confessed murdering sixteen persons to obtain insurance money.

Robert Humphreys, of Bartow county, Ky., jealous of his wife, peered through his bedroom, and saw what he fancied was the head of a man in bed. He fired, and fied. It was his own child that he killed. He was sentenced to death; but before the day for the hanging he escaped. This was twelve years ago. Three months ago several Bartow county men, prospecting in Catoosa county, found him working pecting in Catoosa county, found him working on a farm under an assumed name, within a day's walk of the scene of his crime. He was but now even the regular attendants at the taken back to be resentenced. The commission of lunacy has just declared him hopelessly insane, and he has been sent to the state asylum.

DORSEY IN TROUBLE.

Hands of a Receiver.

"Dorsey in trouble! This is the beginning of HUMAN NATURE AS SEEN OVER AN EXPRESS OFFICE the end. He is a man of rare attainments, and Burgess to administer the rite of confirmation might have become a prominent figure in public in the Protestant. Episcopal churches of the knowingly of cameras, lenses, "the time of ex-"We have had a tremendous Christmas business affairs. But prosperity spoiled him, and after diocese of Maryland has set churchmen specu- posure," "developing," "quick drops," etc. Amathis year," remarked an official of Adams Express all his star route jobbery, his great New Mexican lating again as to who will probably be the suc-Co. yesterday to a STAR reporter. He had just cattle ranch splurge, and his other equally wild cessor of the late Bishop Pinkney. Bishop to any extent on the business or regular photo-

great star router is a prominent federal official the latter in February and March. Their only could not otherwise secure. A N. Y. Tribune reincreasing its stock.

ply one-third of the funds for expenses, extra stock, cattle, etc., and he was therefore com-"My, my, this is a queer business," continued pelled to borrow money from President Bosler. In selling a large quantity of cattle, the proceeds had been taken to repay the money thus borrowed from Mr. Bosier. This caused Mr. Dorcible possession of the several ranches. This is thought to be the beginning of a very

important suit, involving the ownership of over \$500,000 in the great stock ranches and improvements in Colfax county, N. M. Three years ago ex-Senator Dorsey was in good pecuniary circumstances. He was then reported to be the sole owner of the New Mexleo ranch, which embraced 70,000 acres, and upon whose rich rolling lands 45,000 head of cattle were browsing. His home was a building of rough-hewn logs, two stories in height. He had one fence that was thirty miles in length, and cost \$17,000. A museum and bil-

For some time past ex-Senator Dorsey has dropped out of public notice. His present financial troubles will once more make him an object

Parsons' Christmas Presents. From the Detroit Free Press.

then than for many years previous. All the express about the same as last year and year before. I count on ten pairs of slippers, five dressing gowns, six handerchiefs, five pairs of gloves, two silk hats, three canes and fifteen book-"And what do you count on?" was asked of a

second member of the cloth. "Oh, I have a list in my mind. Let's see. There will be five pairs of slippers, four canes, two hats, three pairs of gloves, ten different mottoes of 'Feed My Lambs,' a paper weight, a gold pen and an eight-day clock. The third clergyman smiled in a sad way and mournfully replied: "Put me down for twenty-two dressing gowns,

twenty-four pairs of slippers and thirty pen wipers.' "But you may get an inkstand or a shoe-box or a motto?" "No; it will be exactly what I tell you. I've

been here eight years and never knew the list to The fourth one doubted whether he ought to give it away, but finally remarked: "You can put me down for fifty-two paper weights. I have never received less than fiftytwo, and sometimes as many as eighty-five.

have over 400 in the house now, outside of all I have thrown at cats.' The fifth one tried hard to get away, but after being driven into a store and cornered, he said: "Well, my congregation rather runs to hard-I shall count on forty pairs of scissors, twenty-five bootjacks, fifty erasers, forty penracks and about thirty pocket knives." Still another clergyman was interviewed as to

what disposition was made of the surplus presents, and he replied: "Bless you! but it wouldn't do to get rid of a single present! We simply box 'em up, label the boxes and build an addition to the house each year to store 'em away. Come up some

day and see my museum of natural wonders." He Died a True American.

From the Boston Transcript. Why does that gentleman rise from his seat? Because he gets out at the next station. But we have not got near the next station yet. I beg your pardon. From an American point

of view, we are very near it; it is less than a See, he rushes wildly toward the door, and now he is on the platform. Is he not in danger? The only danger that he dreads is the danger

of losing one-quarter of a second. Ah, we are almost at the station now. Will he not wait until the cars stop? No, indeed; that would be a waste of precious

There he goes. Good heavens! He has fallen! The cars have run over him. Yes, such things frequently happen in America; but you know when one is killed, half a dozen

men jump off successfully. The chances of death are only one in six or thereabouts. They have picked him up. His lips move. He is speaking. Yes; he says, "I die a true American."

What Came of Being a Deadhead.

From the Chicago Herald. "What a little thing will get away with a public man!" said a citizen of Michigan, the other day. "Only a year ago and all we could hear was 'Begole,' 'Begole,' the greatest and best man in the state. He was the man of the people, who would never truckle to the railway house after he returned from work, lest she monopolies. People were excited about the railroads, and they looked up to 'Uncle Josiah' as their deliverer. When the disclosure about Governor Begole asking a railroad for 'one of them little red books, also one for Mrs. Begole,' came out, our people refused to believe it; but now that the proof has appeared, there is weeping and | things all his own way, took the fair Olive out killed an unoffending colored man at Pottsville on | wailing. Why, sir, a year ago Begole was talked | Saturday, and have since murdered a white man at of up here for President of the United States, Their intimacy finally resulted in an engage-Dexter, in Cooke county, where they also burned a but now he couldn't be elected ditch master in ment of marriage. him dead in Michigan.

> A Dr. Granville writes to the London Times: 'Many persons who are not by habit 'dreamers' are dreaming a great deal just now and wondering why they do so. The answer is very simple. When cold weather sets in suddenly and is much felt at night, the head, which is uncovered, has the blood supplied to it driven from the surface to the deep parts, notably the brain—the organ of the mind. The results are light sleep and dreams. The obvious remedy is to wear a while the cold weather lasts. I believe we of Sacramento licenses gambling, and Mayor

> the games than before the city began to derive \$8,000 annually from them. It was a dull day in a barber's shop in Bangor. Me., and one of the loungers offered him 75 cents for the receipts of the day. The offer

to rob the bank at Durango, Cal., last week, shot dead Bruce Hunt, son of ex-Gov. Hunt, died Sunday night in the jail at that place from the injuries received in jumping headlong from a forty-foot embankment to avoid being cap tured. Just before he died he made a confess along implication. sion implicating four others, who are all under

that a spirited walk is one of the best. A hint is given to capitalists in southern sea

THE VACANT BISHOPRIC.

Pinkney's Successor.

From the Baltimore Sun. The gentleman who spoke in this tone of the Ill. The former will come here in January, and scenery, character-groups, etc., which they way for a quarter of an hour, and then admitted

afternoon, and then heard for the first time of | It is said to be not at all unlikely that the the appointment of Mr. James E. Temple as next convention, which meets in May, will be receiver of the Palo Blanco Cattle company at | unable to elect a bishop unless a clergyman can | Springer, New Mexico, and of the further fact | be found who will be acceptable to both parties, that an injunction had been granted restraining as it requires a two-thirds vote to elect, and the company from disposing of any property or neither party commands that much strength. made that one can carry it around anywhere Ex-Senator Dorsey and the president of the company, James W. Bosler, of Pennsylvania (who died on the 17th inst.), were the principal fore long. As any number of elergymen may through a lense in the top of the box to see if No effort is being made at present to put for- and take a view of a street fight, or a policeman stockholders, and they had a business dispute. be put in nomination, it is said that there is through a lense in the top of the box to see if Dorsey, who owns a third interest, deposed the every reason to suppose that if a bishop is the object is in view, and presto! In the twink-

elected he will be somebody as yet unknown.

It has always been a difficult thing for this diocese to elect its bishop. Three years passed between the death of Bishop Kemp and the consecration of Bishop Stone, and after Bishop Stone's death there was nearly as long a period before Bishop Whittingham was consecrated. Bishop Kemp died on October 28, 1827. The sey's displeasure and prompted him to take for- next annual convention met on June 4, 1828. There were two parties about evenly divided. The Rev. Dr. Johns was the choice of the clergy and the Rev. Dr. Wyatt of the laity. Three balmajority of two-thirds. The highest vote re- which men and horses in motion were clearly ceived by Dr. Johns was twenty-five, and by Dr. Wyatt seventeen. After the third ballot it was resolved to refer the election to the next con-

In the convention of 1829, before the voting began, a resolution was passed to have the clergy make a nomination by ballot within two hours, for the consideration of the laity, failure liard-room contributed to the attractions of to do which postponed the election to the next "Mountain Spring Ranch." The situation of convention. Five ballots were then taken in this far-western home is most delightful. It is vain, the vote on the last ballot being Dr. Johns, 7,000 feet above the level of the sea. Eighty 24; Dr. Wyatt, 18; blank, 1. The substitution of miles away, beyond the seemingly boundless | Mr. Henshaw's name for that of Dr. Johns on plains, the snow-crowned peaks of the Rocky | the fourth ballot had made no material differfar west, and amid all the excitement and tur- agreed to substitute "a majority" for "twomoil of Washington and metropolitan life he thirds" in the article governing the election. constantly sighed for the untainted breezes of Action upon the final adoption of this amendment, however, was postponed next year till the convention of 1831, and then it was defeated by a single clerical vote. Meantime a bishop had been elected by the convention of 1830. At this convention Francis Scott Key offered a resolution requesting "that a committee of four clerical and four lay delegates be appointed to con-fer together in a spirit of Christian conciliation." This committee recommended the Rev. William M. Stone, who received the requisite two-thirds majority of both orders. Bishop Stone died February 26, 1838. Dr.

Johns and Dr. Wyatt were again put in nominarecommending the Rev. Alonzo Potter. But the followers of Dr. Johns were not willing to accept this compromise, and the Rev. Mr. Chesley nominated Mr. Heushaw, whereupon Mr. McElhiney, who had at first nominated Dr. Wyatt, said that if any other person than Dr. Potter were put in nomination the agreement between Dr. Wyatt and Dr. Johns was at an end. He then nominated Dr. Wyatt again. Nine ballots were taken, on two of which Dr. Potter's name was substituted for Dr. Wyatt's, and on two more Dr. Henshaw's for that of Dr. Johns, but it was all to no purpose. After this tedious and fruitless voting, Judge Chambers offered a resolution similar to that of Mr. Key's, which had proved successful in 1830. It was passed, and the committee which was ap-

adopted and Dr. Eastburn elected. But the struggle was not ended, for Dr. Eastburn demembers were unable to agree. Then more resolutions were passed and a joint ballot and nominated Bishop Kemper, who was elected on the thirteenth ballot. Bishop Kemper declined. The convention of May, 1839, was the scene of another long contest, ending in the election of Rev. Benjamin Dorr. His opponent was Dr. Hawks. The convention voted as a whole at first, and when Dr. Dorr received a twothird vote he was presented to the clergy to be elected according to the forms of the constitu-

tion. Dr. Dorr declined. A special convention was then called for November 28, 1839, and the plan of voting was similar to that of the previous convention. Nine ballots were taken between Dr. Whittingham and Dr. Herey Johns. Other names were substituted, with no result, and after the eighteenth ballot the convention adjourned. In Whittingham, and he was elected on the first

BETRAYED IN HEART AND POCKET.

A Pretended Maid Who Fooled a Trusting Lover.

Chicago special to the New York World.

A suit just begun in the superior court presents some interesting features. The plaintiff to it is G. A. Lomar, a carpenter and builder, twenty-seven years old, and the defendant is Olive E. Logan, alias Mary G. Ball. Lomar alleges that about three years ago he made the acquintance of the defendant through the medium of a newspaper advertisement. She was young and comely, and easily induced him to visit her at her home on 27th street. The woman gave her name to her admirer as Olive E. Logan. and claimed to be unmarried. She kept house, she said, for her brother-in-law, James H. Ball, a cooper owning a little shop on 18th street. He says she told him that Mr. Ball was courting her, that he was insanely jealous of her and that he would not allow any man in his might be smitten with him, and thus frustrate his own hopes of winning her hand. She didn't like him, though, she declared, and would never consent to marry him. Thus, the plaintiff alleges, he was never allowed to visit the house in the evening. But during the day he had for drives in the parks and places of amusement.

and Kelley, with a posse of citizens, left last even- in a back township. Asking for that pass killed Being engaged to her, Lomar alleges he was easily prevailed upon to lend his inamorata frequent sums of money, ranging from \$100 at a time to \$10. She explained her borrowing, he claims, by telling him that she had a lawsuit pending in Indiana, and that she expected it to result in the receipt of about \$6,000. In the meantime, however, she was obliged to pay lawyers' fees. According to the plaintiff, Olive kept up this game for three years. In all their intercourse, and in the letters she wrote to him-a hundred or more in all-she called herself Olive E. Logan, and in one letter she signed herself nightcap or wrap the head warmly, at least Olive E. Lomar. At the end of the three years the trusting lover was dismayed on learning this generation suffer more from brain trouble that this was not her real name, but that she than our predecessors because we leave the had a better title to the name of Mary G. Ball, head exposed at night and the blood vessels of our cerebral organs are seldom unloaded." being the wife of James H. Ball, the pretended brother-in-law, and that she was the happy mother of a boy seven years of age. Mr. Lo-Brown says that fewer young men are lured into mar now brings suit against his former sweetheart for \$10,000 damages.

A Brave Little Girl's Escape.

From the Charlotte (N. C.) Observer, 20th.

Night before last Capt. Charles F. Harrison, having been accepted the lounger went out and chief of police, received a telegram from drummed up his friends, and the receipts reached Atlanta, asking him to meet, the Air Line train Atlanta, asking him to meet the Air Line train and arrest a young girl named Mary Hecker, The negro "Big Ike," who, while attempting who had ran off from her home in that place. The telegram was sent by the girl's stepfather, and when the train arrived here Sergeant Irwin was at the depot to meet it. He immediately identified the girl and told her about the telegram. Thinking that she would be certainly returned to Atlanta, she burst into tears and begged most pitifully not to be sent back to her stepfather. She said that her stepfather kept a grocery store and a bar-room in Atlanta, and made bly of itself is of little value as an exercise, but her keep the bar and pass out the whisky to the customers. Rather than do such service as this she made up her mind to run away and her mother aided her by giving her enough money to pay her fare to Chester, S. C., where she had relatives. Her stepfather was also cruel in his A hint is given to capitalists in southern seaboard cities by the American Lumberman, which says that the largest vessels ever built in Bathelatives. Her stepfather was also cruel in his reatment of her. She told her story in a mand other shipbuilding towns in Maine were made of Georgia pine.

The San Francisco sand-lot, which never possessed any grace, has now fallen utterly from glory. In its palmy days one occasionally heard there the voices of demagogues who possessed there the voices of demagogues who possessed is some degree of vigor and originality at least, but now even the regular attendants at the sunday meetings sneer openly at the mounter banks who spout curses and obscenity unrelieved by a single ray of intelligence.

A hint is given to capitalists in southern seaboard cliefs by the American Lumberman, which is allowed. The American Lumberman, which her are to Chester, S. C., where she had relatives. Her stepfather was also cruel in his relatives. Her stepfather was also cruel in the Cherry Lake settlement, Florida, last week, while the mourners were singing and nundertaker was digging a grave, she sprang colored woman for whom an undertaker was digging a grave, she sprang conditions with the shock was too much together that I gave out in topics for conversation, and when I took her out last I town to weven the regular attendants at the sum of the first anniversation at Nice of the approach of the first anniversation at Nice of the shock was too much together that I gave out in topics for conversation, and when I took her out last I was a love the approach of the first anniversation at Nice of the sprang to relative the book was asked the read called him a jack week, while the mourners were singing and the shock week was too much together that I gave out in topics for conversation, and the voices of demagogues to the vinder that I was a jack as with long th

PROTOGRAPHS ON THE WING.

for Amateur Photographers. There has been of late years a large increase in the sale of photographic apparatus for amateurs, and one often runs across people who talk

photographic apparatus in the country.

ling of an eye the picture is taken. Then the exultant amateur has only to take out a slide and reverse it and he has his photographic gun ready for the next shot. The slide holds two extremely sensitive plates. If one wants more than two pictures he should carry half a dozen extra plates in his pockets. If the plates are exposed to light after taking the picture they can be lett for any time before "developing." The reporter was shown the work of an amateur with the "detective" camera. The pictures were about 4x5 in size, and were as lots were taken. Forty-two votes were cast, of good as any out-door photographs. There were which twenty-eight were necessary to make a scenes in Broadway and the up-town streets in picture i. A horse was seen with a foot up, or a telegraph boy in the act of running. Here was a group at a fruit stand—every one of the peo-ple being "caught on the fly" and "in the act," whether it was dropping pennies in an old woman's hand or devouring a big Bartlett-pear. Amateur outfits come as low as \$10, and the extra-prepared plates are quite inexpensive. Some amateur outfits cost \$200, and the "detective" camera is \$45. It is not expected that amateurs without a gallery can take specially good portraits, but for ordinary photography and out-door work they can do as well as any one. Speaking of the improvement made in the "dry plates" in the last year or two, Mr. Anthony said: "It has come to pass that large numbers of photographers use dry plates in their galleries. Sarony uses them entirely, and they are often of good service in catching the posture of an actress which could not be kept up long enough for a wet plate to photograph. For instance, formerly when a person held his hand above his head it was necessary to suspend it by a black wire from the ceiling, in order to hold it steady. Dry plates are used in preference to wet for all out-door work, views, etc.

cannot keep a pose." The reporter was next shown views of a in an opposite direction. So quickly was it taken that the jar and motion of the boat had taken that the jar and motion of the boat had your ways. I will lead you to the Lord my
Meer Ghoolam Baba Khan's guest, who came

Some far and pear in response to the invitasteamboat in motion taken from a boat going served a reporter to a well-known clergyman. Johns and Dr. wyatt were again put in nonlina-tion for the bishopric, but they united in a letter not impaired in the least the clearness of the "Oh, yes," was the smiling reply. "It will be to the convention declining the nomination and picture. Another view showed a column of She a torpedo near Willet's point. The time of the exposure in instantaneous photography is but a small portion of a second, and on some cameras it can be altered to suit the action that is to be photographed. The quick exposure is made by having a drop screen with a round aperture in it move quickly by means of gravitation or a spring across the lenes, thus admitting only a flash of light. The quality of the lenses has much to do with the cost of cameras. The best lenses are made of crown glass and flint, and are perfectly achromatic and rectilinear.

The dry extra sensitive plates are also excellent for photographing babies, and also people who

A Story About Senator Brown. Senator Joe Brown, of Georgia, is quite plebeian in his taste, as the following will show. pointed recommended the names of two distin- A half dozen politicians, most of them worth guished clergymen, Dr. Hawks and Dr. East- many times their weight in gold, and all of them burn. The report of the committee was fond of the table, were chatting in the Metropolitan hotel last night. The subject of conversaclined, and a special convention was called, tion was their favorite vlands. One by one they meeting on August 2, 1838. Nine ballots were went over various delicious morsels, smacking taken between Dr. Johns and Dr. Wyatt. On their lips as they mentioned them. Each had several ballots Dr. Johns had a majority of his favorite. Wade Hampton liked quail on seven, but still lacked five of the necessary two- | toast and bourbon whisky, Anthony preferred thirds. On the tenth ballot, Dr. Henshaw was good fat turkey with oyster stuffing, washed voted for in place of Dr. Johns, but the result down with red wine of Burgundy, while Senawas pretty much the same. A committee of tor Butler, of South Carolina, grew eloquent conference was appointed as before, but its over terrapin and dry champagne. All this time Joe Brown sat with a sneer playing above his long white beard, and said nothing. At last he ried, but nothing decisive resulted until Dr. blurted out: "Well, gentlemen, you may have Johns and Dr. Wyatt withdrew their own names | your terrapin, your turkeys, your reed birds, and your oysters, but for a good square meal I'll take fat puddle-duck roasted and sweet taters."

Sharper Than a Razor. From the Wall Street Daily News.

A long-waisted man, with the nose of a fox and an eye full of speculation, walked up to a second-hand clothier in Buffalo the other day

"See that overcoat hanging out down there?" "Of course." "Well, I've taken a fancy to it. It's rather make it an object. I won't give but \$8 for the | made.

1840, however, a committee of four clergymen | coat, but I'll give you \$1 to buy it for me. You and four laymen unanimously recommended Dr. | are also a Jew, and know how to beat him down. Here are \$9. The dealer took the money and started off, and in five minutes was back with the coat.

"Good!" chuckled the other. "I reckoned you'd lay him out. How much did you make for your share?" 'Vhell, ash dot is my branch store, and I only ask six dollar fur de goat, I was about tree dol-

Wednesday Waifs.

"Yes," said the Idaho man, "it's dreadful unfortunate that my gal got hugged by that ar' b'ar. She's sort o' held me in contempt since .- than comfortable when you are by my side, my Boston Post.

lar ahead!"

A young man named Darling lives in Fargo, and when any one calls to him on the street every young lady within three blocks blushes and looks around, gently saying, "Sh, sh."

It sounds rather rough to speak of a girl winning a man's love. If she won't she must have been playing for it .- Philadelphia Chronicle-

"There is danger in the electric wire," remarked the criminal when overtaken by a telegram .- New York Commercial Advertiser. In Salt Lake City the sidewalks are twenty feet wide. This, probably, is to permit a man's

widow to walk abreast instead of in couples when going to his funeral.—Oil City Blizzard. The Koran says "God is with the patient." written before doctors of medicine were in- swinging door next door showed that he was

vented.—Lowell Citizen. After seeing the poem that Al. Tennyson got \$1,000 for, all we have to say is that we'll give him fifty per cent to sell a horse and a bull dog

It was a Detroit girl that married at fifteen so

As two ladies were gazing at the large black bear brought into town yesterday, one remarked: "Oh, what a nice buffalo-robe his skin would make!" The other replied, "Or such a splendid seal-skin sacque."-Oil City Derrick. "Well, my child," said a fond father to his

little daughter, after she had been to church. "what do you remember of all the preacher said?" "Nothing," was the timid reply. "Nothing!" he exclaimed in a severe tone. "Now, remember, the next time you must tell me some- is proved by the fact that some of her most thing of what he says or you will have to be prominent men belong to that side of the Chrispunished." Next Sunday the child came home tian church. Guizot was a Protestant. The with her eyes all wild with excitement. "I re- Ferrys are Protestants. Haussman is a Protesmember something to-day, papa," she cried tant. Woodington is a Protestant. Senators eagerly. "I am very glad of it," said her father. Waifon, Hebrard and Pressense are Protestants. What did he say?" "He said, 'A collection will now be made!"—Chambers' Journal.

The tunnel under Lake Michigan that is to give water to Hyde Park, a suburb of Chicago, has been carried out 2,460 feet from the shore. It is 6 feet 3 inches in vertical diameter and 6 feet in horizontal diameter, and has been blasted through solid rock.

At Williamston, Ill., a quarrel over a small sum of money led to the killing of an uncle by his niece. The winnings of Hanlan, the oarsman, during the last five years, amount to \$70,000. Of this sum he has managed to save about \$40,000, of which \$30,000 is invested in a hotel on Toronto

Island. He has a wife and two children. Sheriff Joer, of Starkey county, Miss., who said that he ence rigged a cannon ball over a bough and jerked the culprit's head off, repeated the experiment in the case of Pleasant Hall on Friday last; but Hall fell from the platform and joyed the propinquity. Suddenly the rides coased and the young fellow was asked the recomment.

suffered the agonies of death by choking.

"SAY 'YES,' GRANDPOP." The "Detective" Camera-Apparatus

An Aged Couple That "Made It All Up" in Court.

From the Philadelphia Times... Thomas M. C. Giveney was before Judge Allithat perhaps it was a "little of both drink and tongue.

a firm who are among the largest dealers in "Look here," said the judge, "you two people ought not to be living apart after so many years of life together." A clerk brought out a pretty little box about "Indeed, sir, we oughtn't," replied the woa foot long, which looked like a medicine chest with a handle on it. This invention has only man, with tears. been on the market a week or two. It is so "We wouldn't, I suppose," said the aging husband, "only-well-me are both to blame."

"Now, you will go home together again, won't you?" asked the judge. The old man hesitated. "Say 'yes,' grandpop-why don't you say cried a childish voice in the crowd of auditors. In a moment the owner of the voice had wriggled through the throng and was cling-

ing to grandpop's legs. Yes, sir, we'll go home together," grandpop said. He gathered up the child in his arms and kissed it. "My granddaughter, sir," he remarked to the court. "She lives with my wife and me. She'd be kind o' lonely at Christmas without grandpop, wouldn't you, dearie?"

"Yes, grandpop. As grandpop and grandma, with the child be-tween them, turned to go the court began: "After Christmas you must-

"After Christmas we will begin a brand new year," said grandpop.

URIAH WALES' WHIM.

Refusing to Speak to His Wife for Ten Years Because She Was Not a Chris-

Uriah Wales had been a member of the Free Christian church, of Coalton, Pa., for nearly and the time is near at hand when even the thirty years, and was a class leader and exhort- | bonanza kings, if not the public, will tire of furer. His wife was not a communicant, and fre- ther fruitless and costly search. But the Comquently ridiculed her husband's enthusiasm in his religion. Ten years ago he told her that he of the precious metals. Since its discovery, in would not speak to her again until she saw her 1860, there have been taken from that single error and experienced religion. He kept his vein, in a space of less than 3,000 lineal feet, no word, and the couple never exchanged a word until last week. All communication between them was conducted through a son. Early in the present month a revival of religion began in the church. Mrs. Wales was converted last that then the end should come; but that is one week. Her husband on Thursday evening arose of the mysteries of mining which lend such in church and said that he had been a widower fascination to the pursuit. for ten years, but that "now he thanked God he had a wife." Mrs. Wales created a sensation by rising in her seat and saying that she did not believe a man who was truly religious could de-liberately ignore his wife for ten years, and asked that special prayers be offered for the conversion of her husband. She then turned to him and said:

She walked toward the seat where he was sit-

ting. He arose hurriedly and went out of the tions to be present at the dinner given church. Since then he has not been seen, and no by him on Saturday night, in honor of the trace of him can be found.

A Father's Horrible Crime. The night of Feb. 7, 1883, at Middletown, a

small village 35 miles north of Vincennes, Ind., two children of Mr. James Dyer were burned to death in a most horrible manner, and now the father has been indicted by the Owen county grand jury and lodged in jail for the murder of his offspring. On the night in question Dyer's Dyer and four children, his wife having died a able to walk; the other was afflicted with epilepsy, and was almost an idiot. The youngest was a healthy, intelligent child. The night the house was burned Dyer took the voungest child to Middletown, leaving the vented by the flames and smoke from rescuing the other children though she could plainly hear them crying: "Take me out," "I'm burning up," "Oh, take me out." The young girl ran screamwere found interlaced as if they had in their last agony clasped each other for protection. The she succeeded in bursting it open and escaping. When she rushed out of the flaming building, the girl says, she saw her father standing at a consuming his home and children.

It is claimed that the crippled children were manner. These facts have just been disclosed through the persistent efforts of the grand jury; which has just concluded its in-

Forced to Tell the Truth.

"Just stay in your seat until the theater is out, Mr. R. You are not going out to 'see a man' to-night."

"But, Mrs. R., I don't expect to see a man when I go out. "Oh, indeed! Just want 'fresh air' I sup-

"No, this house is very well ventilated." "Want to 'stretch yourself,' perhaps?" "No, that's not the reason. I have been very comfortable. I couldn't very well be otherwise

lump of delight." "Then I presume you are only going after 'a clove' for your toothache?'

evening, my angel dovey." "Glad to hear it. Well, go out then; I shan't object. But, by the way, what in the world are

you going for, anyhow? I have exhausted the ordinary reasons why men go out from theaters before the close of the performance." "My beatific idol of my heart's affections, if you must know, I am going to get a drink." As he passed out on the quiet street 'neath the twinkling stars and in the soft radiance of

mad "clear through." Protestants in Catholic Europe.

The Luther celebrations have brought to light some curious statistics. The aggregate popu- Without doubt his Michigan and Wisconsin pine lation of France, Belgium, Italy, Spain and is worth, at current prices, \$15,000,000. This, as to have her golden wedding when it would do Portugal amounts to 90,000,000. Of these only however, by no means measures the extent of 680,000 are Protestants. In France the proportion is largest, the Protestant population amounting to 630,000. In Spain the Protestant population is 30,000; in Belgium, 15,000; in Italy 14,000, while in Portugal the entire native lation. The possessor of it has been content to Protestant population amounts only to 500. It is claimed that but for the decrees of Napoleon I., who endowed all religious bodies with a membership roll of 100,000, Protestantism would have been stronger in France. But that Protestantism has still some vitality in France One of MacMahon's cabinets contained three Protestant ministers.

Was This Mrs. Flanagan?

From the Texas News. "May I have the honor to conduct your daughter to the supper-table?" asked a society gentleman of a lady from the country. "May you take her to supper? Why, of course; and you can take me, too. That's what we came here

Why They Parted Company. From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

An excellent story is told about a young man

ceased, and the young fellow was asked the rea-

A DESERTED CITY.

The Strange Decline-Population De cimated in Eight Years.

It is not often that an American town is doomed to decimation, but Virginia City, Nevason in the desertion court yesterday for leaving | da, affords one instance at least. Eight years and neglecting his wife. He was so old that he | ago Virginia City and Gold Hill, adjoining each . had been married thirty years and had a pretty other and practically one town, had 35,000 poplittle grandchild. His wife was grey-haired and | ulation. It was the largest community between wrinkled. She said the cause of all the trouble Denver and San Francisco. There were merlina, and Bishop Burgess over that of Quincy, of persons and enables them to preserve bits of tongue." The pair argued in a good-natured There were private houses that cost \$100,000 to build and furnish. There were stamp mills and mining structures that cost \$500,000 each There were three daily newspapers, and a hotel that cost \$300,000. It was a teeming, busy and money making population, and among the people were a score or more men worth from \$300,000 to \$30,000,000. Mackey and Fair both lived there. There were three banks, a gas company, a water company, a splendid theater

and a costly court house. Eight years have passed and the town is a wreck. The 35,000 people have dwindled to 5,000. The banks have retired from business, The merchants have closed up and left; the ho tel is abandoned, the gas company is bankrupt, and scores of costly residences have either been taken to pieces and moved away or given over to bats. Real estate can not be given away for taxes. Nothing can be sold that will cost its worth to move away. The rich men have all gone. Those who remain are the miners, their superintendents, and the saloon men and gamblers. The latter are usually the first to come to a mining town and the last to leave. The cause of this decadence, which has swall

lowed up millions of capital and wrecked the worldly ambition of thousands of persons, is the failure of the Comstock mines to turn out additional wealth. The mines are worked out. and the question of their total abandonment is but deferred for a brief time. They are now developed to a depth of about 3,500 feet, and nothing further of value has been found. They are down to as great a depth as human nerve and muscle and lungs can labor in the bowels of the earth. At that depth the cost of operation is greater than the yield of average gold and silver ore would repay even if it were found stock mineral lode has a great history, and one that will always take high rank in the history less than \$285,000,000 of gold and silver, and of this something like \$110,000,000 came from the It does seem strange that the last deposit should have been found the largest and richest, and

HINDOO MARRIAGES.

On Friday and Saturday of last week most from far and near in response to the invitatriple marriages now being celebrated in his family. On Friday afternoon the presents to be given by Meer Ghoolam Baba to the brides were displayed at the variety of lighter and more ornamental article

palace. The gifts included some handsome suits of furniture mounted in damask, tables cupboards, and ordinary articles of household turniture innumerable, cooking utensils, and a esides a handsome shigram and horse. By far house was burned with everything in it, includ- the most interesting part of the display, howing two of his children. The family consisted of ever, was a visit to the room in which the jewelry to be presented was laid out for inspection. year ago. The oldest child was a girl 11 years | The gold and silver anklets and bangles were of age. Three were still younger; one was a | most magnificent, and some of the neck ornaparalytic, almost helpless, who had never been | ments must have been something over a poun beads, fastened together here and there by curiously shaped ornaments; the other was similar in design, with the exception that others at home in the log cabin. About 9 the center of every bead was covered o'clock the eldest child was awakened by a fire in | with pale green enamel. The value of these the front room and rushed out. She was pre- cannot venture to estimate. The greater part of the jewelry displayed was of Surat manufac ture, most of it being of native design. A beautiful pair of bracelets were more according to English patterns; one was composed of rows of ing to a neighbor's. When the neighbors arrived | small pearls, separated at regular intervals by with the father the bones of the two children stars of rubies; the other bracelet was of the for the pearls. Comparatively few rings were eldest daughter says that when she rushed to amongst the jewelry. A single ear-ornament the door she found it barred on the outside, but | that I inquired the value of was estimated at 300rs.; it was a trifle that would not have been missed from amongst the collection, so what the aggregate value of the ornaments short distance from the fire watching the flames | may be it is difficult to imagine. In the same room there were some handsome silver and silin the way of Dyer's second marriage, which in- etc., etc. After seeing the jeweiry and other duced him to get rid of them in this horrible presents, the guests returned to the upper part of the palace, whence was witnessed a procession of coolies carrying on their heads the nuptial gifts. The procession was something like a cheeky to ask you to go down there, but I'll vestigations, and threats of lynching are freely mile in length; the number of coolles employed must have been, I should think, 1,000, and coolle hire on this one occasion, I have been informed, amounted to 400 rs. There were grand separate processions on different days, conveying the marriage presents to the houses of the brides, besides several smaller processions,

when some of the presents were carried through

MICHIGAN'S RICHEST MAN. A Happy Millionaire and His Vast

From the Northwestern Lumberman. We often see going the rounds of the press figures showing the wealth of America's rich men, but the name of Dr. David Ward is never among them. His modesty, in this age of the "Not at all; I have no desire for cloves this world, is certainly a curiosity. In early life Mr. Ward saw the possibilities of wealth that were locked up in the Michigan forests, and invested every dollar he could spare in pine lands. He now owns 2,200,000,000 feet of standing pine in Michigan and Wisconsin, fully three-fifths of it being the cork variety and the balance mostly bull sap. It is said that all told he does not own 7,000,000 feet of Norway. Ask any lumberman who is acquainted with the Michigan pineries the electric light, he murmured, "Confound who owns the choice pine of that state, and he will that woman, she knows altogether too much. answer Dr. Ward. On the head waters of the What in thunder did she want to crowd a fellow | Manistee he has rich possessions of cork plne, so hard for? Why couldn't she let him have a The axe, to him, has been a horror, and little moment all to himself, without making although for many years he has been engaged We are inclined to think this statement was him own up?" And the vicious slam of the directly or indirectly, more or less in the manutacture of lumber, we believe he has never lumbered a tract of land except when timber upon it was imperilled by fire from the operations of . his neighbors. For much of his sap and bull sap pine he has been offered \$5 per thousand,

> his possessions. He owns valuable hard wood and mining lands which, we believe, will swell the above amount to \$25,000,000. Not a cent of this colossal fortune has been obtained in the whirlpool of destructive specuwait year after year and work as steadily as the mechanic does who earns his daily bread. To-

day he is as fun-loving as a boy and nearly as

spry as one. ABDUCTING HER OWN CHILD. Carriage Ride That Set a Connecticut Town in a Ferment.

The alleged "Mamie Lynch abduction" has created a sensation at Bridgewater, Conn. Mamie, who is now a handsome young school "girl, is the daughter of a man who died before she was born. Her mother was impoverished and gave Mamie to her aunt, Mrs. Michael Daley. As Mamie grew up the Daleys became very much attached to her, and she was petted and well educated. A few weeks ago Mrs. Lynch, having recently been married a second time, visited the Daleys and demanded a return of her child. Her request was peremptorily declined. Early in the forenoon a few days ago a close carriage drove up to the school-house where Mamie was, and two men alighted and acted as pickets up and down the road. Mrs. Lynch then called at the school door and asked the teacher for Mamie Lynch, declaring that she was her mother and was on her way to Michael Daley's house. The child came out and started off reluctantly with her mother. Suddenly the carriage drove up and Mamie, suspecting some-